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No. VIII. PILGRIM SERIES OF CHILDREN'S SERVICES

SINGLE COPY, .05. 100 COPIES, $4.00.

HARVEST SHEAVES

A HARVEST CAROL SERVICE

God, Our Maker, Doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own Temple, come;
Raise the song of Harvest-Home.

BY M. C. HAZARD.

MUSICAL EDITOR, JOHN W. TUFTS.

CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL
AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY
BOSTON AND CHICAGO

August, 1888.

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HARVEST SHEAVES.

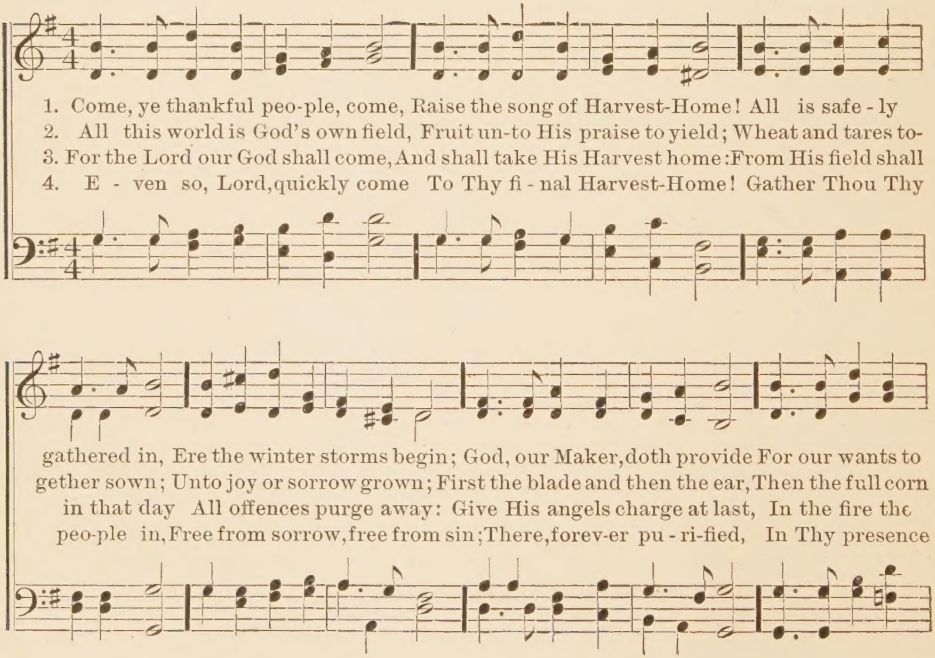
A THANKSGIVING CAROL SERVICE.

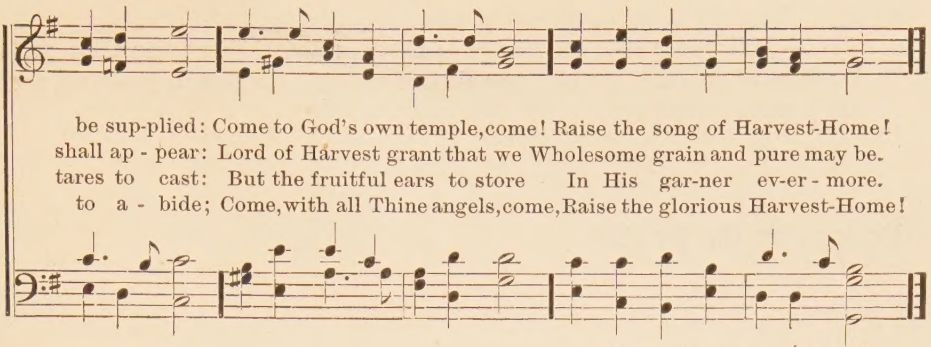
I.

Organ Voluntary.

Song. "COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE."

G. J. ELVEY.


1. Come, ye thankful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Harvest-Home! All is safe - ly
2. All this world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to-
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His Harvest home: From His field shall
4. E - ven so, Lord, quickly come To Thy fi - nal Harvest-Home! Gather Thou Thy
gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin; God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to
gether sown; Unto joy or sorrow grown; First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn
in that day All offences purge away: Give His angels charge at last, In the fire the
peo-ple in, Free from sorrow, free from sin; There, forev-er pu - ri-fied, In Thy presence


be sup-plied: Come to God's own temple, come! Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
shall ap - pear: Lord of Harvest grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
tares to cast: But the fruitful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er - more.
to a - bide; Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

HENRY ALFORD. 1810–1871.

Responsive Reading. A PSALM OF PRAISE.

Leader. — Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

Cong. — **Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; his understanding is infinite.**

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

He maketh peace in thy borders; he filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him, sun and moon; praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heaven of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens. Let them praise the name of the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye sea-monsters, and all deeps.

Fire and hail, snow and vapor; stormy wind, fulfilling his word: mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars: beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying fowl.

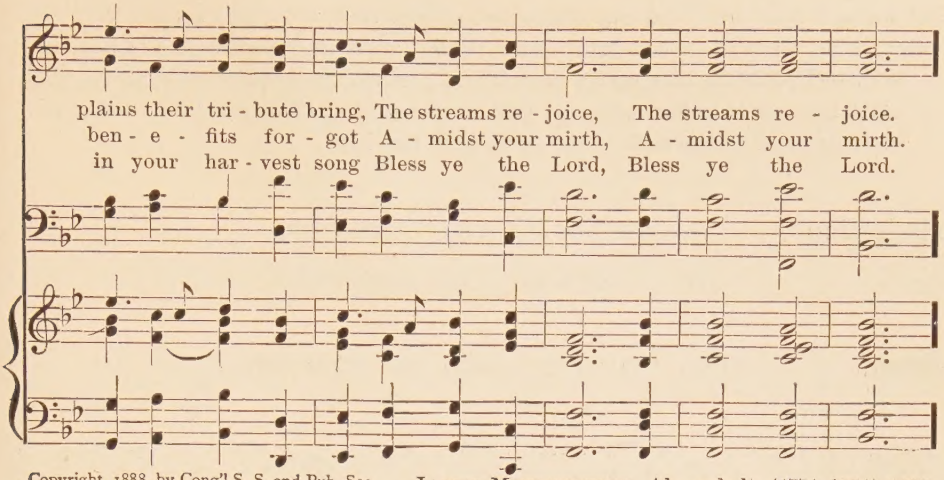
Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth.

ALL.—Both young men and maidens; old men and children: let them praise the name of the Lord; for his name alone is exalted: his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Prayer, by the Pastor.

Song. THE GOD OF HARVEST PRAISE.

1. The God of har-vest praise; In loud thanksgivings raise Hand, heart and
2. Yea, bless His ho-ly name, And joy-ous thanks proclaim Through all the
3. The God of harvest praise; Hands, hearts and voices raise With one ac-
voice; The val-leys laugh and sing, For-ests and mountains ring, The
earth; To glo-ry in your lot Is come-ly; but be not God's
cord; From field to gar-ner throng Bearing your sheaves a-long, And


plains their tri - bute bring, The streams re - joice, The streams re - joice.
ben - e - fits for - got A - midst your mirth, A - midst your mirth.
in your har - vest song Bless ye the Lord, Bless ye the Lord.

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II.

Responsive Reading. A HARVEST PSALM.

Leader.—The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Cong.—**All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.**

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season. Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Give us this day our daily bread.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water.

Thou providest them corn, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest her furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof; thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

He left not himself without witness, in that he did good, and gave you from heaven rains and fruitful seasons, filling your hearts with food and gladness.

How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God! O continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness unto the upright in heart.

While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.

Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the heavens; thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.

Let us now fear the Lord our God, that giveth rain, both the former and the latter, in its season; that reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of the harvest.

ALL. — Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee. The earth hath yielded her increase: God, even our God, shall bless us. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Recitations. I.—THINE IS THE HARVEST.

II.—LORD OF THE HARVEST.

Song. SING TO THE LORD OF HARVEST.

Allegro.
SOLO or UNISON.
CHORUS.
1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and
2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and
3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness
4. To God the gra - cious Fa - ther, Who made us "ver - y
SOLO.
CHORUS.
praise; With joy - ful hearts and voic - es, Your hal - le - lu - jahs
spring, The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and
gave; The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to
good;" To Christ, Who when we wan - dered Re - stored us with His
cres.
dim.

Solo.
raise. By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der
sing: He fill - eth with His ful - ness All things with large in -
save: Your hearts lay down be - fore Him, When at His feet ye
blood; And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who doth up - on us
cres.
f
Chorus.
cres.
move, Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
crease, He crowns the year with good-ness, With plenty and with peace.
fall, And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.
pour His bless - ed dews and sun - shine, Be praise for- ev - er - more.
cres.
f

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III.

Responsive Reading. A HARVEST PARABLE.

Leader. — And he said, So is the kingdom of God, as if a man should cast seed upon the earth.

Cong. — **In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand: for thou knowest not which shall prosper, whether this or that, or whether they both shall alike be good.**

And should sleep and rise night and day, and the seed should spring up and grow, he knoweth not how.

So then neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

The earth beareth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear.

As the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth; so the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations!

But when the fruit is ripe, straightway he putteth forth the sickle, because the harvest is come.

The harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are angels. He will thoroughly cleanse his threshing-floor; and he will gather his wheat into the garner, but the chaff he will burn up with unquenchable fire.

The kingdom of heaven is like unto a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field: which indeed is less than all seeds; but when it is grown, it is greater than the herbs.

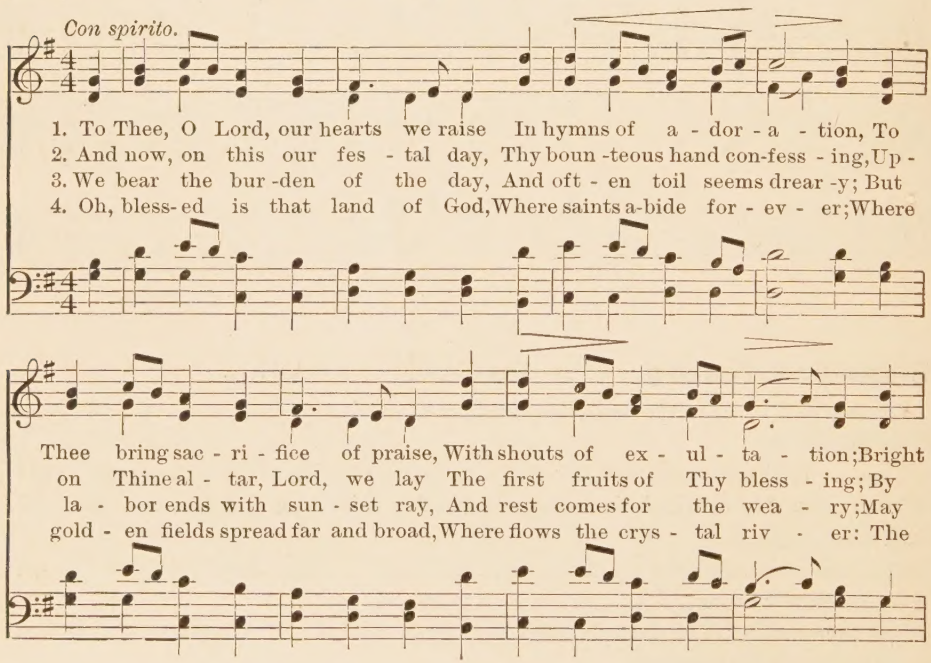
In days to come shall Jacob take root; Israel shall blossom and bud: and they shall fill the face of the world with fruit.

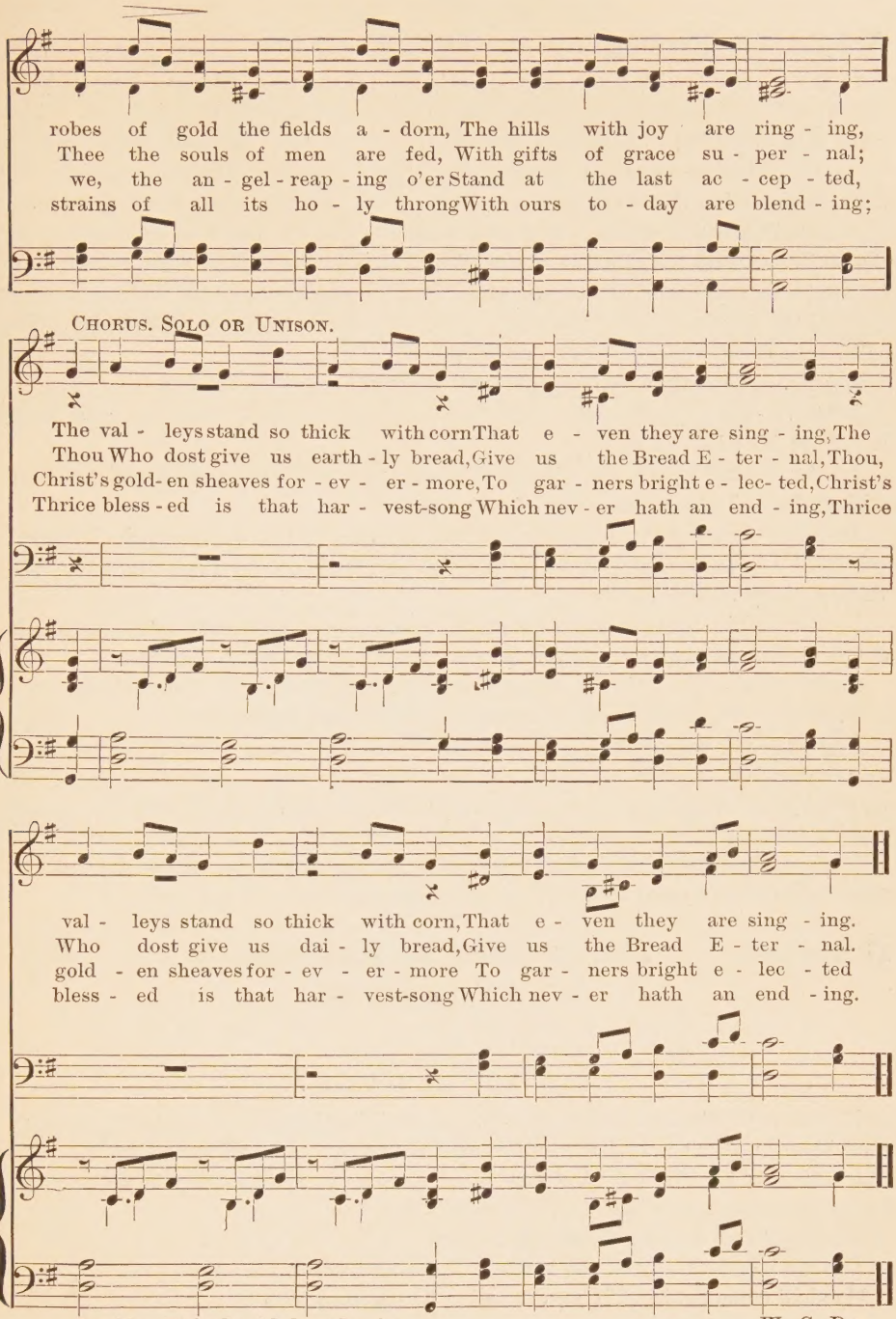
And becometh a tree, so that the birds of the heaven come and lodge in the branches thereof.

ALL. — All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

Recitations. I. — THE HARVEST MASTER.
II. — THE WORLD'S HARVEST.

Song. TO THEE, O LORD.


Con spirito.
1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of a - dor - a - tion, To
2. And now, on this our fes - tal day, Thy boun - teous hand con-fess - ing, Up -
3. We bear the bur - den of the day, And oft - en toil seems drear - y; But
4. Oh, bless - ed is that land of God, Where saints a-bide for - ev - er; Where
Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise, With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion; Bright
on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay The first fruits of Thy bless - ing; By
la - bor ends with sun - set ray, And rest comes for the wea - ry; May
gold - en fields spread far and broad, Where flows the crys - tal riv - er: The


robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
Thee the souls of men are fed, With gifts of grace su - per - nal;
we, the an - gel - reap - ing o'er Stand at the last ac - cep - ted,
strains of all its ho - ly throng With ours to - day are blend - ing;
Chorus. Solo or Unison.
The val - leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing, The
Thou Who dost give us earth - ly bread, Give us the Bread E - ter - nal, Thou,
Christ's gold- en sheaves for - ev - er - more, To gar - ners bright e - lec- ted, Christ's
Thrice bless - ed is that har - vest-song Which nev - er hath an end - ing, Thrice
val - leys stand so thick with corn, That e - ven they are sing - ing.
Who dost give us dai - ly bread, Give us the Bread E - ter - nal.
gold - en sheaves for - ev - er - more To gar - ners bright e - lec - ted
bless - ed is that har - vest-song Which nev - er hath an end - ing.

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W. C. Dix.

IV.

Responsive Reading. A HARVEST CALL.

Pastor. — For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is a householder, which went out early in the morning to hire labourers into his vineyard. And when he had agreed with the labourers for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard. And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing in the marketplace idle; and to them he said, Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way. Again he went out about the sixth hour and the ninth hour, and did likewise. And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing; and he said unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle? They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard.

Leader. — **The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few.**

Pastor. — Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth labourers into his harvest.

Leader. — **And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then I said, Here am I; send me.**

Pastor. — Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh the harvest? behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, that they are white already unto harvest.

Leader. — **He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal; that he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.**

Pastor. — For herein is the saying true, One soweth, and another reapeth.

Leader. — **We are God's fellow-workers: ye are God's husbandry.**

Pastor. — Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

All. — **And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.**

Recitations. I. — THE NEED OF REAPERS.

II. — MY SHEAVES.

V.

HARVEST REWARDS.

Pastor. — Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life. And let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

Though he goeth on his way weeping, bearing forth the seed:

He shall come again with joy, bringing his sheaves with him.

Song. MY GOD, I THANK THEE.

VOICES IN UNISON.

Moderato, con espressione.

1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee too that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,
simile.
pp
cres.
So full of splendor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle tho'ts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
I have e - nough, yet not too much To long . . . for more.
Can nev - er find, al - tho' they seek A per - fect rest.
So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearning for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast.
dim. e rit.

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MISS A. A. PROCTER.

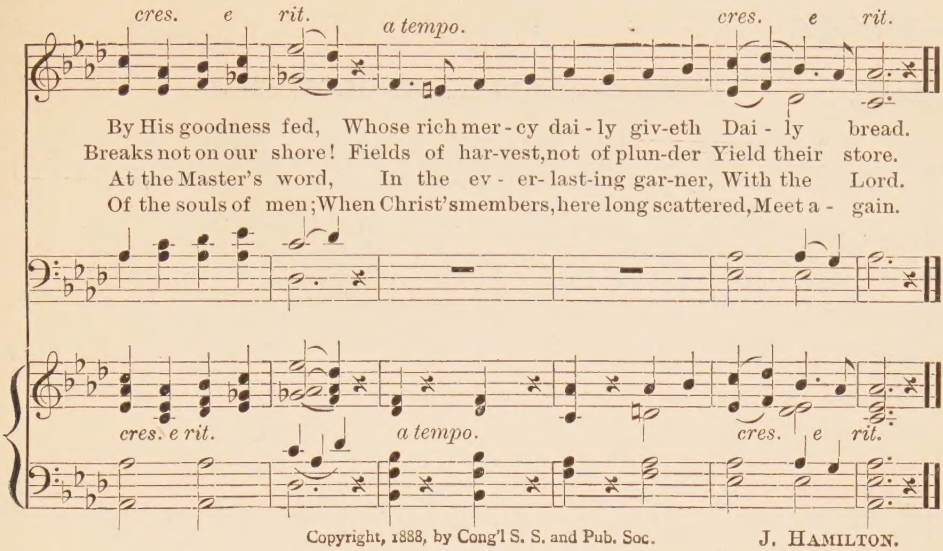
Leader. — But what think ye? A man had two sons; and he came to the first, and said, Son, go work to-day in the vineyard. And he answered and said, I will not: but afterward he repented himself and went. And he came to the second, and said likewise. And he answered and said, I go, sir: and went not. Whether of the twain did the will of his father?

Recitations. I. — UNGARNERED SHEAVES.

II. — FRUITFULNESS.

Song. "PRAISE, OH, PRAISE THE LORD."

Allegro.
Solo or Voices in Unison.
Chorus.
cres. e rit.
a tempo.
1. Praise, oh praise the Lord of har-vest, Prov-i-dence and Love. Praise Him in His
2. Sing Him thanks for all the bounties Of His gracious hand; Smil-ing peace and
3. Now the Church of God in patience Waits her Har-vest-Home, Till, with an-gels
4. With the saints of far back a-ges, Crowns up-on their brow: With the ar-my
cres. e rit.
a tempo.
cres. e rit.
a tempo.
earth-ly tem-ples And a-bove! Praise Him, ev-ery liv-ing crea-ture,
wel-come plen-ty, O'er our land. Praise His name that war's loud thun-der
for His reap-ers, Christ shall come. May we all be safe-ly gath-ered,
of the mar-tyrs, Con-querors now. Speed, oh speed that glo-rious har-vest
cres. e rit.
a tempo.


cres. e rit.
a tempo.
cres. e rit.
By His goodness fed, Whose rich mer - cy dai - ly giv-eth Dai - ly bread.
Breaks not on our shore! Fields of har-vest, not of plun-der Yield their store.
At the Master's word, In the ev - er- last-ing gar-ner, With the Lord.
Of the souls of men; When Christ's members, here long scattered, Meet a - gain.
cres. e rit.
a tempo.
cres. e rit.

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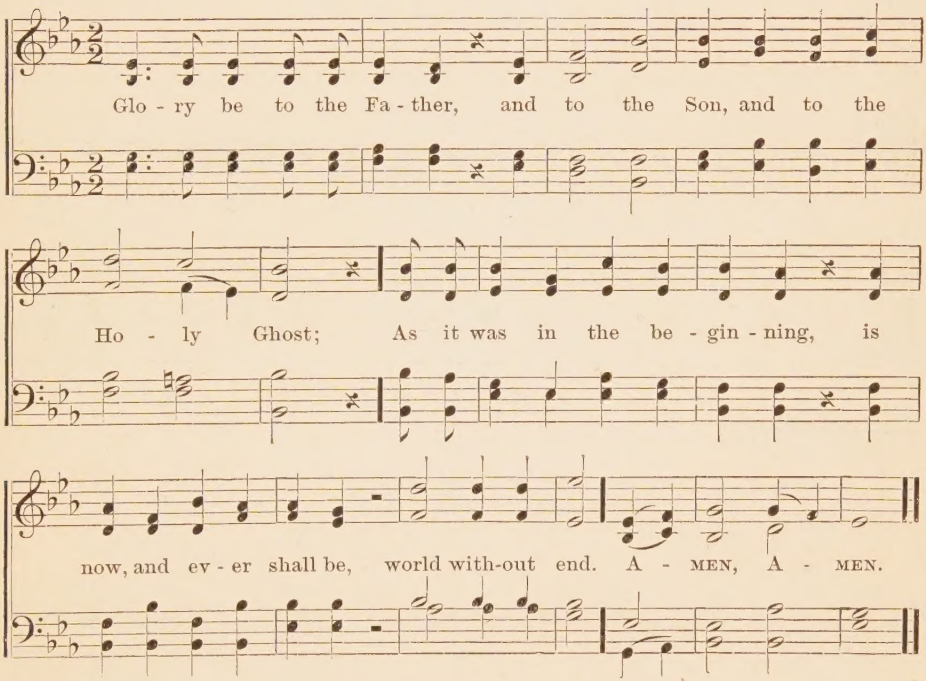
Addresses.

GLORIA PATRI.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

Offerings.

Song. "SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING."

1. Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free. Ev - ery-thing re - joic - es . .
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world, And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - ery-where un-furled. Broad and deep and glo - rious
3. Lord, up - on our blind-ness, Thy pure radiance pour; For Thy lov - ing- kind - ness Make us love Thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing . .
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with- out Thee; Death with Thee is bright. Light of Light! Shine o'er us
In the mel-low rays, All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Dark a-cross our sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
On our pil-grim way, Go Thou still be-fore us To the endless day.

Benediction.

(*Optional.*)

A Processional Hymn.

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move;
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad - ly let us go;
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther! Joy - ful songs we sing;
Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love!
Day by day Thou find us, Do - ing what we can;
Conquered hath our Lead - er! Vanquished is our foe!
Un - to God the Sav - iour! Thank - ful hearts we bring;
Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be;
Thou who giv'st the seed - time, Wilt give large in - crease,
Christ with - out, our safe - ty! Christ with - in, our joy!
Un - to God the Spir - it! Bow we and a - dore,
If our sky be cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
Crown us, Lord, with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing, Now and ev - er - more.

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VII. OUR FESTIVAL (Anniversary).
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X. EASTER LILIES (Easter).
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XIV. EASTER VOICES.
XV. THE GOOD FIGHT.
XVI. WHITE HARVEST FIELDS.

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